The
Pagan
Library

I Walk The Unfrequented Road

American Folk Hymn, 1835 (music)

Frederick L. Hosmer

I walk the unfreqented road
With open eye and ear;
I watch a-field the farmer load
The bounty of the year.

A beauty spring-time never knew
Haunts all the quiet ways,
And sweeter shines the landscape through
Its veil of autumn haze.

I face the hill, the streams, the wood,
And feel with all a-kin;
My heart expands;
Their fortitude
And peace and joy flow in.

I filch the fruit of no man's toil
No trespasser am i,
And yet i reap from ev`ry soil
And from the unmeasured sky.

I gather where i did not sow,
And bind the mystic sheaf,
The amber air, the river's flow,
The rustle of the leaf.

Fast Forward
2019-05-28 (/articles2/article.php?article_id=29)
Kindly Pagans, White Supremacists Hold Dueling Gatherings In Southern State Park

Keep the Faith
2019-05-27 (/articles2/article.php?article_id=27)
Young black women are leaving Christianity and embracing African witchcraft

CBN News
2019-05-27 (/articles2/article.php?article_id=25)
Atlanta Church Hires Psychic Medium to Minister to Congregation

The Week
2019-05-25 (/articles2/article.php?article_id=23)
The princess of Norway and her shaman lover

Religion News Service
2019-05-24 (/articles2/article.php?article_id=21)
Getting in on - and tossed out of - the Satanist Temple joke - Religion News Service

More Articles (/articles2/)

Search

Quote of the moment:

Sex isn't EVERYTHING! (almost, but not QUITE!)

This site has received hits since Aug 4, 2000

COPYLEFT:
The entire content of all public pages in The Pagan Library (graphics, text and HTML) are free information, released under the terms of the GPL. All copyrighted items mentioned are the property of their respective owners, and no form of ownership or endorsement is implied.

Last modified: August 19 2018 14:54:29